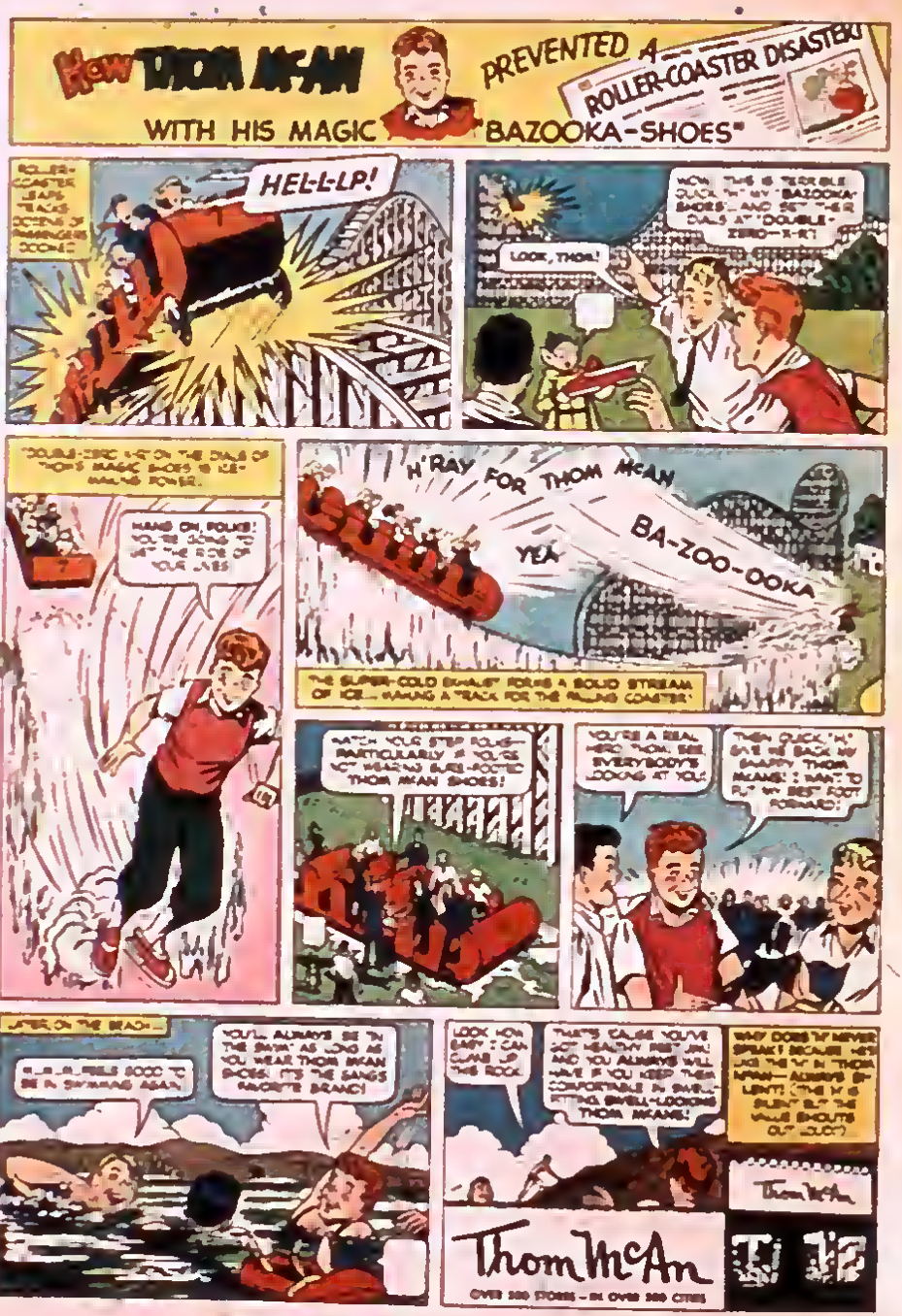
SEPTEMBER
10¢
NO. 47
WOW
COMICS
VOLCANIC!
ADVENTURE
with
MARY MARVEL
COMMANDO YANK
SCARLET & PINKY
PHANTOM EAGLE


HOW THOM McAN PREVENTED A ROLLER-COASTER DISASTER WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"
HEL-L-LP!
LOOK, THOM!
H'RAY FOR THOM McAN
YEA
BA-ZOO-OOKA
THE SUPER-COLD EXHAUST FORMS A SOLID STREAM OF ICE... MAKING A TRACK FOR THE RUNNING COASTER!
HANG ON FOLKS! YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE RIDE OF YOUR LIVES!
WATCH YOUR STEP FOLKS—PARTICULARLY IF YOU'RE NOT WEARING SURE-FOOTED THOM McAN SHOES!
YOU'RE A REAL HERO, THOM. SEE, EVERYBODY'S LOOKING AT YOU!
THEN QUICK, 'N' GIVE ME BACK MY SNAPPY THOM McANS! I WANT TO PUT MY BEST FOOT FORWARD!
LATER, ON THE BEACH...
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE IN THE SWIM AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THOM McAN SHOES. IT'S THE GANG'S FAVORITE BEACH!
LOOK HON, BABY: I CAN CLIMB UP THIS ROCK.
THAT'S CAUSE YOU'VE GOT HEALTHY, REST-FUL AND YOU ALWAYS WILL HAVE IF YOU KEEP THEM COMFORTABLE IN SMART-FITTING, SWELL-LOOKING THOM McANS!
WHY DOES 'M' NEVER SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S LIKE THE 'M' IN THOM McAN—ALWAYS SILENT! (THE 'M' IS SILENT BUT THE VALUE SHOUTS OUT LOUD!)
Thom McAn
Thom McAn
OVER 300 STORES—IN OVER 300 CITIES

WOW COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

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W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

September, 1948. Vol. 7 No. 67

WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

WOW COMICS is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Bestman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elliott DeGroff, Advertising Director; Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter April 7, 1948, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Original entry transferred to Chicago, Ill., and additional entry pending for transfer to Greenwich, Conn., with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1948 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reproducing in whole or in part from bodies except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S. possessions, and in Canada, foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.20. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and trade should be remitted by International money order or United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions, as well as notices of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices: 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 17, 295 Madison Ave.; Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles 14, Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building; San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pub. Building. Central offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

MARY MARVEL "MEETS SINBAD the SAILOR"

The World's Mightiest Girl!

LIFE HAS DEALT SINBAD THE SAILOR ANOTHER UNKINDLY BLOW.

AND STAY OUT!

KLUNK!

HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO READ, HA-HA!

OH, ME..... I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO ASSOCIATE WITH SUCH LOW CHARACTERS. SOMEDAY THEY'LL BE SORRY!

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! SOMETHING TELLS ME THE ONE WAS ACCIDENT! I'VE FOUND YO TRUE HOME AT LAST!

RUBY CLUE TO MISSING BROTHER!

MRS. BROMFIELD, OWNER OF THE FABULOUS LUNDSTROM RUBY BRACELET, HAS A SURE WAY TO CONTACT HER LONG-LOST BROTHER WHO HAS BEEN MISSING MANY YEARS AGO. OLD METCALF, SEE BE THE GUY IN OPEN.

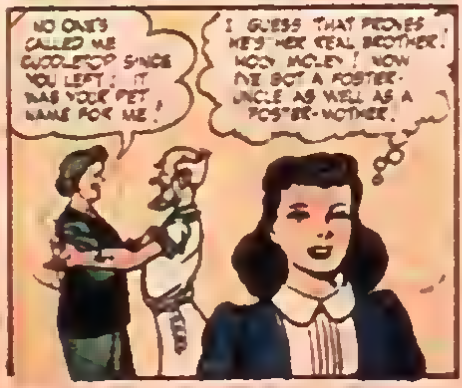
NOT LONG AFTERWARD, IN MRS. BROWNELL'S HOME, MARY BRYSON'S FOSTER MOTHER....
OHHH
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MOTHER?

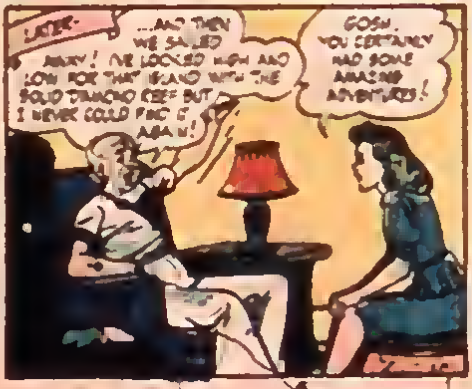
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS MY BROTHER'S COMING HOME!
HIS LETTER SAYS HE SAW YOUR NAME IN THE NEWSPAPER! ARE YOU SURE HE'S REALLY YOUR BROTHER... AND NOT SOME IMPOSTER!

THERE CAN'T BE ANY MISTAKE! HE DESCRIBES THE LONG-TOW BRACELET EXACTLY! NO ONE BUT HE AND I HAVE EVER SEEN IT!
I'M HAPPY FOR YOU! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!

THE DOORBELL'S RINGING
THAT MAY BE MY BROTHER NOW. I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY BREATHE

CUDDLETOP!
SINBAD!


NO ONE'S CALLED ME CUDDLETOP SINCE YOU LEFT; IT WAS YOUR PET NAME FOR ME!
I GUESS THAT PROVES HE'S HER REAL BROTHER. MOO MOLEY! NOW I'VE GOT A FOSTER-UNCLE AS WELL AS A FOSTER-MOTHER.


LATER:
...AND THEN WE SAILED AWAY! I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW FOR THAT ISLAND WITH THE SOLID DIAMOND CLIFF BUT I NEVER COULD FIND IT AGAIN!
GOSH, YOU CERTAINLY HAD SOME AMAZING ADVENTURES!

IT'S TIME TO GO TO SLEEP NOW, MARY
SHAZAM! YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I COULD STAY AND LISTEN TO SINBAD FOREVER

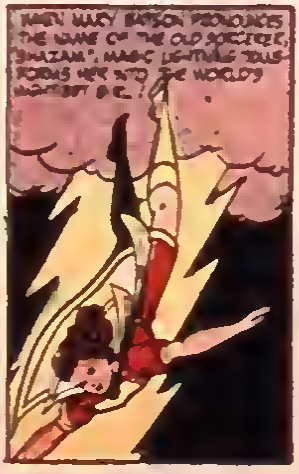
I'M GLAD SINBAD TURNED OUT TO BE SO NICE... I'M GOING TO LIKE HAVING HIM AROUND

THIS IS THE BROWNELL'S HOUSE
THE WINSTON BRACELET OUGHTA BE IN THAT SAFE...

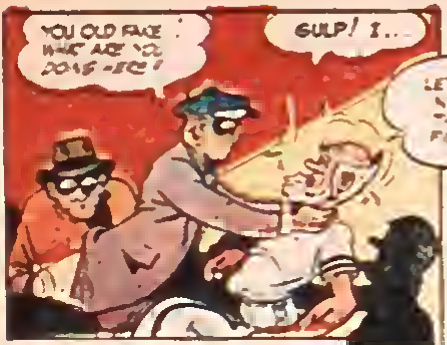
CAN'T SLEEP A WINK... I COULD BREAK A HEAD ON SEEING THE LIVING ROOM!..... ULP!

HELP!

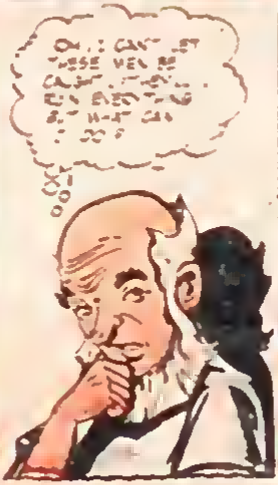
THAT'S SINBAD'S VOICE...
SHAZAM!

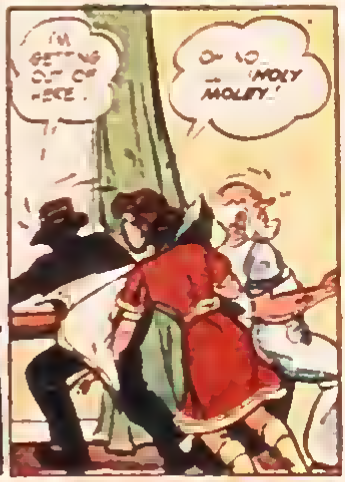

WHEN BILLY BATSON PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE OLD SORCERER, "SHAZAM", MAGIC LIGHTNING TOLLS BOOMS HIM INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST B.C.!

I'D BETTER HURRY! SINBAD MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!


YOU OLD FAKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!
GULP! I...

LET ME IN ON THIS FIGHT!


OH! I CAN'T LET THESE VEN BE CAUGHT! THEY'LL RUIN EVERYTHING BUT WHAT CAN I DO?


I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
OH NO... MOLY MOLEY!

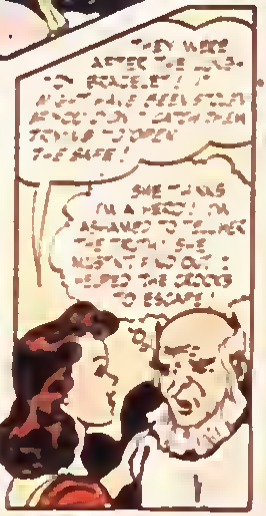
I'M SO SORRY! I DON'T MEAN TO HURT YOU!
ONE GOOL GOT AWAY BUT AT LEAST WE'VE GOT THE OTHER ONE!

EEEOWW! THEY SET THE DRAPES ON FIRE! NOW SHE DON'T SEE ME START THE FIRE MYSELF!
GOOD GRIEF.

THE WHOLE HOUSE IS ... BURN DOWN IF I DON'T PUT OUT THE FIRE!

MEANWHILE...
COME ON, MAN'S OUR CHANCE TO BEAT IT!
STOP TALKING SO MUCH! START MOVING!

THAT DOES IT!
THE CROOKS GOT AWAY... IT'S ALL MY FAULT!


THEY WERE AFTER THE MAGIC BRACELET! I'M ALMOST SURE SHE'S STILL IN COLLUSION WITH THEM TO HELP THEM OPEN THE SAFE!
SHE THINKS I'M A HERO! I'M ASHAMED TO TELL HER THE TRUTH! SHE MUSTN'T FIND OUT I HELPED THE CROOKS TO ESCAPE!

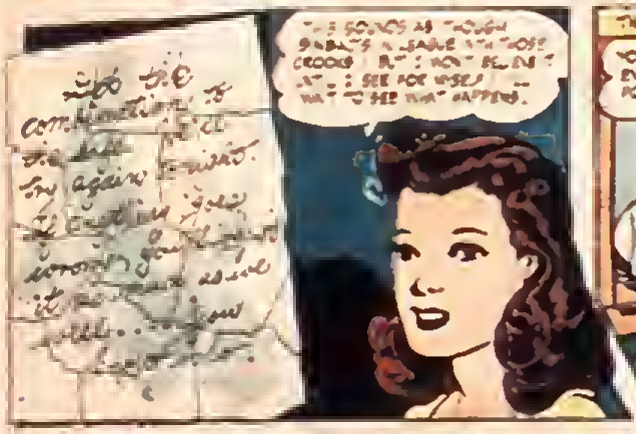
BY REPEATING HER MAGIC WORD, MARY MARVEL CHANGED BACK TO MARY BATSON!
WELL, IT SEEMS THE EXCITEMENT IS OVER FOR TONIGHT... I'LL LET MARY BATSON GET SOME SLEEP!
SHAZAM!

I WONDER WHY THE CROOK CALLED SINBAD AN OLD FAKER? IT ALMOST THINK THEY KNEW EACH OTHER?...DON'T KNOW... ...BETTER.....ZZZZ!

NEXT MORNING—
LETTER FOR SINBAD BROWNELL!
I'LL TAKE IT.

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, UNCLE SINBAD?
?.....GOLD! NOTHING AT ALL, MARY! JUST A LETTER FROM AN OLD FRIEND!

IT'S LATE...



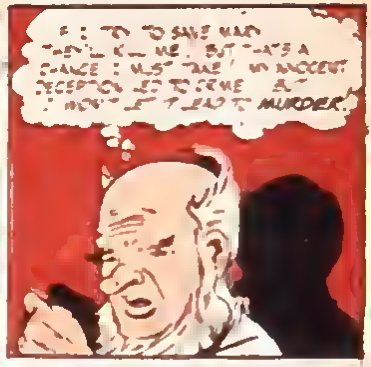
THAT NIGHT...
YOU CAN COME IN! EVERYONE'S ASLEEP FOR THE NIGHT!
OKAY.

DID YOU GET THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE?
HIS BROWNIELD GAVE IT TO ME! SHE-SHE TRUSTS ME WITH ANYTHING!

I'D SAY HER CONFIDENCE WAS MISPLACED, WOULDN'T YOU?
MARY!

I'VE GOT HER!
SHAZ,... MAYA!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HER?
DON'T WORRY! WE WON'T LET HER LIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST US. YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR


MURDER!

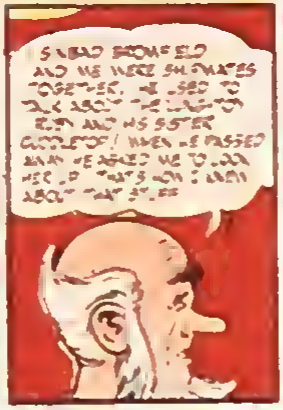
YES, I'VE GOT THE SIGNAL GUN FOR YOU UNDERSTAND?
YES, I'VE GOT MY BOOKS

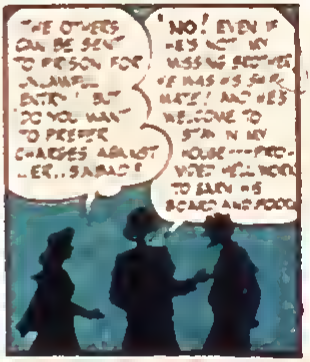
SUDDENLY
THE OLD GUY DOUBLE-CROSSED US BLAST HIM!
SHAZAM!

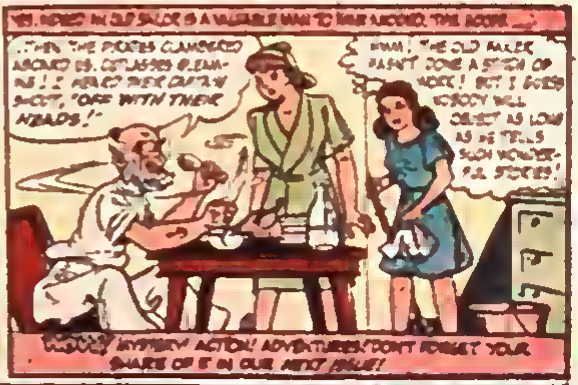
MARY MARVEL!

TAKE OVER FROM HERE

AND THIS TIME NO ONE WILL GET MARY, OR YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID!
SLUG!







"RIDDLE RHYMES"

A- WHAT HAS THREE FEET BUT CANNOT WALK _____

B- WHAT HAS A TONGUE AND CANNOT TALK _____

C- WHAT ALWAYS RUNS BUT NEVER MOVES _____

D- WHATS ALWAYS SEEN BUT NEVER VIEWS _____

ANSWERS

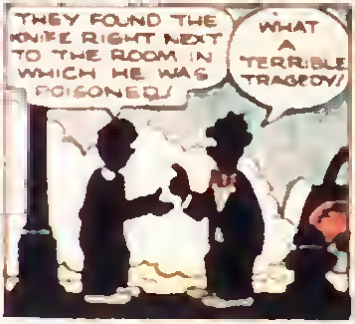
A- A YARDSTICK

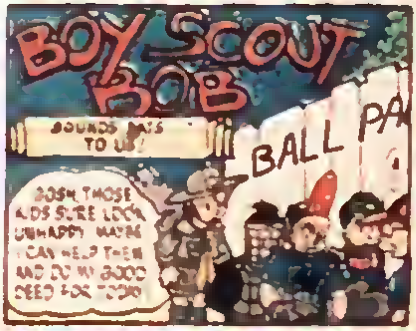
B- A SHOE

C- A RIVER

D- A KEYHOLE

HE GETS AWAY WITH MURDER





BUT CHARLIE, YOU HIT ONE IN OUR PARK LAST TRIP
IN 1943, HIS LAST PLAYING SEASON, "KING KONG" KELLER CLOUTED HOME RUNS IN EVERY PARK IN THE AMERICAN LEAGUE
Charlie KELLER
AFTER 2 YEARS IN THE MERCHANT MARINE, HE'S BACK SHIPPING HOMERS INTO THE RIGHT FIELD STANDS OF YANKEE STADIUM
DO I GET A REGULAR JOB, BOSS?
I WON'T HAVE TO REACH FAR
KELLER MADE A CHAMPION YANKEE TEAM HIS FIRST YEAR UP. HE HIT .334 DURING THE REGULAR SEASON --.436 IN HIS WORLD'S SERIES BOW
"IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT I REACH FOR WHEATIES NEARLY EVERY MORNING," EXPLAINS CHARLIE KELLER. "THOSE CRISP WHEATIES FLAKES GET MY BREAKFAST OFF TO A FAST START AND HELP SET ME UP FOR AN ACTIVE DAY. I'M BETTING MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS", WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU."
I'M ONE OF THE 54 BIG-LEAGUERS WHO APPEAR IN THESE BOOKS
GOOD COACHING IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT FACTORS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF A BALL PLAYER," SAYS CHARLIE KELLER. "THAT'S WHY WHEATIES NEW BASEBALL BOOKS GET MY OKAY. THERE'S AN OFFENSIVE BOOK ON HITTING AND BASE RUNNING -- A DEFENSIVE BOOK ON PITCHING AND FIELDING. AND THERE'S LOTS OF GOOD COACHING TIPS IN EACH BOOK. YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE TELLS YOU HOW TO GET YOUR COPIES."
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

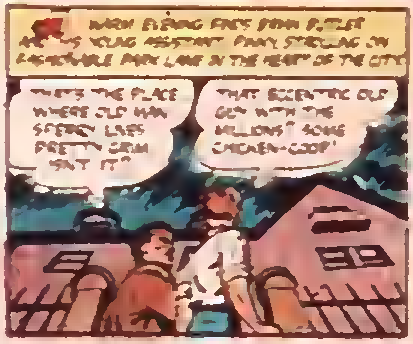
THE SCARLET AND PINKY

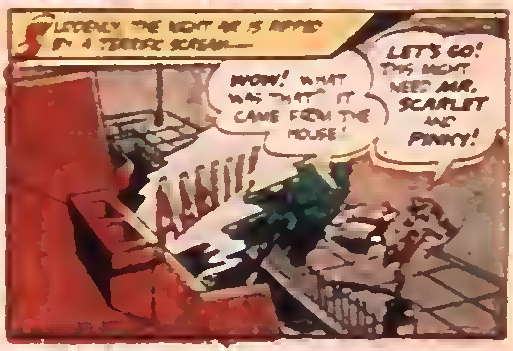
The Crimson Crusaders of Justice!

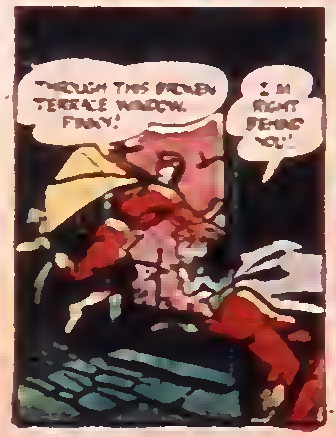
GET IN THE "SPIRIT OF THINGS"

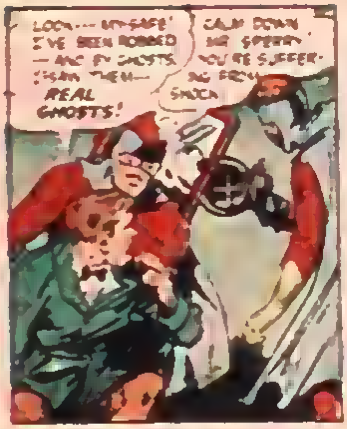
WHY, BRIAN BUTLER AND HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT PINKY, ARE REALLY THOSE TWO DARING SCARLET DEFENDERS OF EVIL, KNOWN FAR AND WIDE IN THEIR CRIMSON GARB AS—

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!








LOOK — MY SAFE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED — AND BY GHOSTS! I SAW THEM — REAL GHOSTS!
CALM DOWN MR. SPERRY! YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM SHOCK

I TELL YOU THEY WERE HERE! TWO OF THEM — I SAW THEM! HORRIBLE BIG GHOSTS!
PSSST — SCARLET! THIS GUY SAYS ECTOPLASMIC — HE'S LOONY!

SUDDENLY — ANOTHER TERRIFIED SCREAM RENTS THE AIR!
TEEEEOOOW!
THAT'S FROM UPSTAIRS — THE MAID'S ROOM
COME ON, PINKY!

YIIEEE!!! THERE IT IS! GET IT OUT OF HERE!
WHAT? WHERE?

YIPES! PINKY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
I-I-I SEE IT — BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT — OR DO I?

THE PARALYZING RAY FROM MY RAY-GUN HAS NO EFFECT ON THAT THING!
STAND BACK — LET ME HAVE A SHOT AT IT

OOOOPS!!

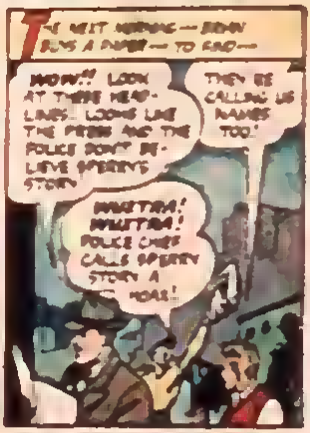
IT'S GONE OUT THE WINDOW! WE'LL NEVER CATCH IT NOW!
BUTTON LICK COME ON! I WANT TO TALK TO SPERRY!

YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN RECEIVING NOTES — SIGNED BY GHOSTS? THEY THREATENED ROBBERY?
YES BUT I THOUGHT THEY WERE ONLY THE WORK OF SOME CRANK.
THE POLICE WILL BE RIGHT OVER!

WELL MR SPERRY THE REST IS UP TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT! GOOD-BYE NO GHOSTS WE CAN'T BE OF FURTHER HELP FRANKLY I'M CONFUSED!
THANK YOU JUST THE SAME! AT LEAST I'M ASSURED OF MY SANITY!

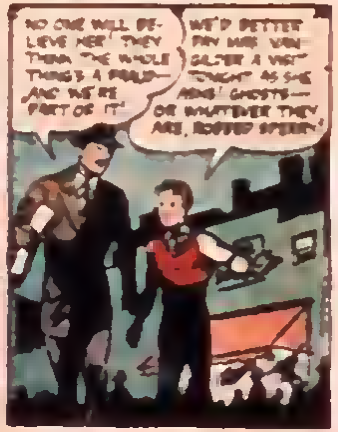
MEANWHILE — IN A DIVE CELLAR NOT FAR AWAY!
AH — MY SPIRIT-CHILDREN WERE FINE — FINE! I'LL MAKE EVERY ONE OF THEM SORRY!

TOMORROW NIGHT THEY WILL BOW AGAIN BEFORE I FINISH, THE WORLD WILL NOT SCOFF AT GHOSTS ANYMORE!


THE NEXT MORNING — JOHN BUYS A PAPER — TO FIND —
WOW!! LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES! LOOKS LIKE THE PRESS AND THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE SPERRY'S STORY!
THEY'RE CALLING US NAMES TOO!
WHATTA! WHATTA! POLICE CHIEF CALLS SPERRY STORY A — HOAX!

LISTEN, PINKY — LOOKS LIKE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER!
ANOTHER PUBLICITY STUNT! PRETTY CHEAP TOO! EVEN MY KIDS DON'T FALL FOR GHOST STORIES ANYMORE!
YEAH — AND MR SCARLET AND PINKY ARE MIXED UP IN IT! I WOULD HAVE NEVER GUESSED IT OF THEM!

LOOK! IT SAYS MR VANGALDER IS ASKING MR SCARLET AND PINKY'S AID! SHE'S RECEIVED GHOST NOTES TOO!


NO ONE WILL BELIEVE HER! THEY THINK THE WHOLE THING'S A FRAUD — AND THEY'RE PART OF IT!
WE'D BETTER PAY MRS VANGALDER A VISIT TONIGHT AS SHE ASKS! GHOSTS — OR WHATEVER THEY ARE, ROBBED SPERRY!

AND THAT MEANT WHEN MRS. VAN GULDER'S DOORBELL SOUNDS!
MR. SCARLET AT YOUR SERVICE, MADAM!
OH, COME IN, QUICKLY. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I'M ALL ALONE!
SPITTING FUMES!

WHEN MY SERVANTS HEARD THE TALE OF MR. SPIDER'S MAID, THEY LEFT! THEY KNEW I'D BEEN GETTING THOSE NOTES!
AND WEREN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES! THOSE NOTES— FIRST I EVER HEARD THAT GHOSTS COULD WRITE!

THE PAPERS— AND THE POLICE —THEY ALL SCOFF! BUT YOU SAW THEM! WERE THEY REAL?
NATURALLY WE KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS REAL GHOSTS BUT—
D-D-DO WE? LOOK OVER THERE AND REPEAT THAT!

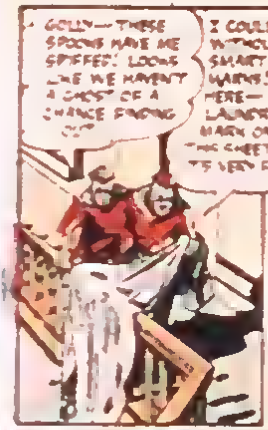
COME ON, SCARLET! THAT ONE IS LOW ENOUGH TO GET HOLD ON!
IF YOU CAN GET HOLD OF A GHOST!

TACKLE!

OWOOO! MY HEAD!
BANG!

JUST A SHEET— SCARLET, DO YOU THINK—THESE GHOSTS COULD BE REAL?
SEARCH ME! I'M NO AUTHORITY ON GHOSTS! BUT THIS BUMP ON MY HEAD'S REAL!

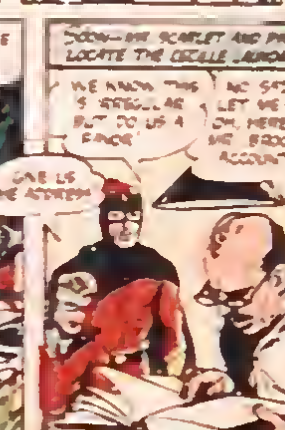
MRS. VAN GULDER'S PAINTED!
WE'LL TEND TO HER LATER! QUICK, LET'S TRY THAT ONE! IT'S GOING UPSTAIRS!


GOLLY — THESE SPOONS HAVE BEEN SPIFFED! LOOKS LIKE WE HAVENT A GHOST OF A CHANCE FINDING OUT!
I COULD DO WITHOUT THE SMART REMARKS! LOOK HERE — A LAUNDRY MARK ON THE SHEET! IT'S VERY FAINT!

CECILE — LAUNDRY — NO 5924 — COME ON, FINNY! THIS IS THE ONE CLUE WE HAVE

BUT DOWNSTAIRS, ANOTHER SURPRISE AWAITS MR. SCARLET AND FINNY!
BUT YOU HAD FAINTED ON THE FLOOR WHEN WE RAN UPSTAIRS!
WHEN I WOKE I WAS BOUND IN THIS CHAIR! MY JEWELRY BOX IS GONE — I CAN SEE MY DESK-DRAWER IS OPEN. I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WE — BE BACK SOON!
YEAH — WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A GHOST!
GIVE US THE ADDRESS!


SOON — MR. SCARLET AND FINNY LOCATE THE CECILE LAUNDRY —
WE KNOW THIS IS SPECIAL, BUT DO US A FAVOR!
NO 5924 — LET ME SEE — OH, HERE IT IS! MR. BROOKS ACCOUNT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER —
SHHH — EASY DOES IT! NO ONE SEEMS TO BE HOME!
FUNNY PLACE TO LIVE — DOWN IN A CELLAR! EVEN FOR GHOSTS!

NOTHING LIKE KNOWING HOW TO PICK A SIMPLE LOCK!
COMES IN HANDY SOMETIMES! LOOK — A HOME LABORATORY! QUITE AN OUTFIT!

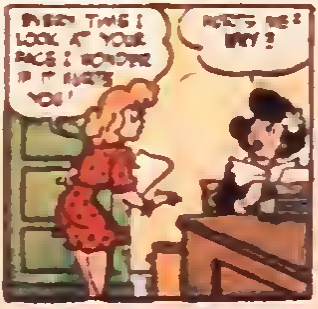
SOMEONE'S COMING — QUICK! INSIDE THAT CLOSET.
I DO HOPE THERE ARE NO GHOSTS IN THERE!

AH — THE NIGHT IS YOUNG YET! I CAN ACCOMPLISH MORE BEFORE MORNING — WITH THE HELP OF MY PHANTOM-CHILDREN!

I'LL TEACH THEM TO SCOFF AT GHOSTS! HEH-HEH-HEH! NOW TO DRESS FOR EVENING WEAR— A NICE, WHITE SHEET!
I'LL TIE YOU TO A CHAIR TILL I GET A COMPANION READY.
I'M EVEN MORE CONFUSED NOW! HE WAS MAKING THESE GHOSTS, RIGHT?
CHECK. HE'S FORMULATED A GAS THAT'S ALMOST COLORLESS AND HAS STRONG COHESIVE PROPERTIES— IT STICKS TOGETHER!
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH. LET'S GO!
THIS IS MR. SCARLET TALKING— FLESH, FUZZY AND MUSCLE!
I GET IT— BUT STRONG ENOUGH TO SUPPORT A LIGHT SHEET! THAT'S WHY THE GHOSTS ALWAYS HEADED OUT OPEN WINDOWS— THE AIR CURRENT!
RIGHT AGAIN. AND WHEN WE GRABBED THE SHEETS WE NATURALLY DISPERSED THE GAS! WHILE HIS GHOSTS SCARED THE VICTIMS HE DID THE REAL ROBBERY!
HE LET THEM IN FIRST, THEN FOLLOWED! NOW WE'LL SEE JUST WHO THIS BIRD IS! WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO MRS. VAN-GILDER! MAYBE SHE'LL KNOW!
WHY—IT'S BROOKS! HE WAS BUTLER IN ALL THE BEST HOUSES, BUT EVERYONE HAD TO FIRE HIM FOR EXPERIMENTING IN HIS ROOM AND EXPLODING THINGS ALL THE TIME!
REVENGE! THAT SETTLES THAT, BUT AM I GLAD THOSE BROOKS ARE PHONEY!
A WALLOPING DETECTIVE-COLLEGE & OUR HERO WOW! DON'T MISS IT!

GIGGLE GAGS

UNFLATTERING REMARKS
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WITH INTELLECTUAL OPPORTUNITIES?
YOU'RE INTELLECTUAL AND I'M PRETTY
HOW DARE YOU CALL ME A BARE-FACED LIAR.
I'M SORRY... I DON'T NOTICE YOUR RESTRAINT!
I USED TO BE AN ACTOR... I ONCE PLAYED IN UNCLE TOM'S CABIN!
WHY WERE THEY SHORT OR ROUND?
BACK DOOR
WE JUST COME FROM THE BEACH, DARLING
IT'S TOO BAD YOU WEREN'T INVITED ON!


EVERY TIME I LOOK AT YOUR FACE I WONDER IF IT HURTS YOU!
HURTS ME? WHY?

BECAUSE IT KILLS ME!
IS THAT SO?

YES THAT'S SO! YOU'RE GETTING JOLLIER EVERY DAY!
THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN DO AND YOU CAN'T! YOU CAN'T GET ANY JOLLIER!

MARY MARVEL'S IMPORTANT BACK TO SCHOOL MESSAGE

OH DEAR, I WANT SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL TO WEAR BACK TO SCHOOL. WHAT SHALL I DO? I HAVE IT! REMEMBER WHEN I GOT MY FIRST MARY MARVEL DRESS, THEN I WENT TO MADAME ADELE. WHY DON'T I GO TO HER AGAIN WITH MY PROBLEM?

MARY GOES TO MADAME ADELE.

MADAME ADELE REMEMBER WHEN YOU DESIGNED THAT FIRST DRESS THAT ALL MY FRIENDS LOVED SO MUCH? NOW I WANT ANOTHER DRESS THAT IS REALLY A SUPER-DUPER!

WHY OF COURSE, MARY. HOW ABOUT SCOTCH PLAIDS? THEY ARE ALL THE RAGE THIS SEASON AND THEY ARE SO BEAUTIFUL AND PRACTICAL.

I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO WEAR MY NEW DRESS! THE GIRLS WILL BE CRAZY ABOUT IT!

MADAME ADELE CERTAINLY DO A WONDERFUL JOB. DO YOU KNOW GIRLS, GOING TO SCHOOL IS MORE FUN WHEN YOU CAN WEAR SUCH A PRETTY DRESS, BECAUSE ALL THE OTHER GIRLS AND TEACHER TOO WILL ADMIRE IT!

MARY MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC.
[illegible]
New York 18, N. Y.

"2"

IMAGINE FINDING SUCH A PRETTY PLAID DRESS FOR SUCH A LOW PRICE!

Isn't this the best looking Mary Marvel dress? It's so pretty and practical in Wesley Simpson's heavy crash-type cotton, cool enough to wear right through the school year. It has ruffles on the shoulders, a [illegible] skirt bottom and a full short sleeve enough to wear to parties, too. And oh, what bright [illegible] scotch plaids. Order in your favorite basic ground [illegible], blue or brown. Sizes 7, 8, 10 and 12.

MARY MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC., [illegible] New York 18, N. Y.

Please send me [illegible] dress [illegible] size [illegible] I enclose [illegible] plus postage charges in full payment. If for any reason I am not completely satisfied I may return it within five days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

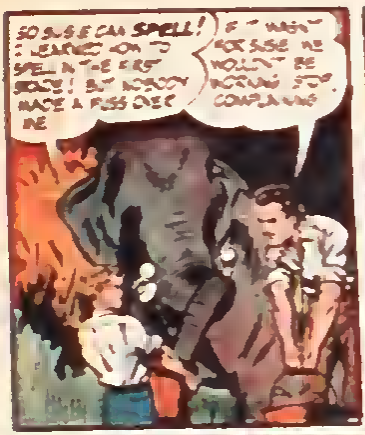
CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY

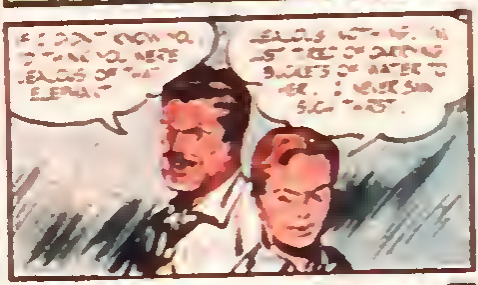
THE CRIMINOLOGY BUREAU OF JUSTICE

THIS IS THE TALE OF A MURDER WHOSE ONLY WITNESS WAS AN ELEPHANT! BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN THERE IS NO ONE TO GIVE THE KILLER'S NAME! MR. SCARLET AND PINKY LEARNED BETTER WHEN THEY CONSULTED "THE ELEPHANT WHO COULD SPELL!"


SO SUSIE CAN SPELL!
I LEARNED HOW TO SPELL IN THE FIRST GRADE! BUT NOBODY MADE A FUSS OVER ME
IF I WASN'T FOR SUSIE WE WOULDN'T BE BOTHERED STOP COMPLAINING

THAT NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS----
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PRESENTING THE WONDER OF THE AGES! SUSIE---THE SPELLING ELEPHANT!
SUSIE SHOW THE PEOPLE THAT YOU'RE SMARTER FOR THEIR APPLAUSE. WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?
APPLAUSE DIES DOWN.

T-H-A-N-K-S!
THANKS SUSIE SPELLED "OK" FOR HER TRAINER
SHE'S NOT SO SMART


I DON'T KNOW YOU THINK YOU WERE JEALOUS OF THAT ELEPHANT
JEALOUS NOTHING. I JUST FEEL OF DOTING SUCKER'S OR RATHER TO HER. I NEVER SAW SUCH TRUST.

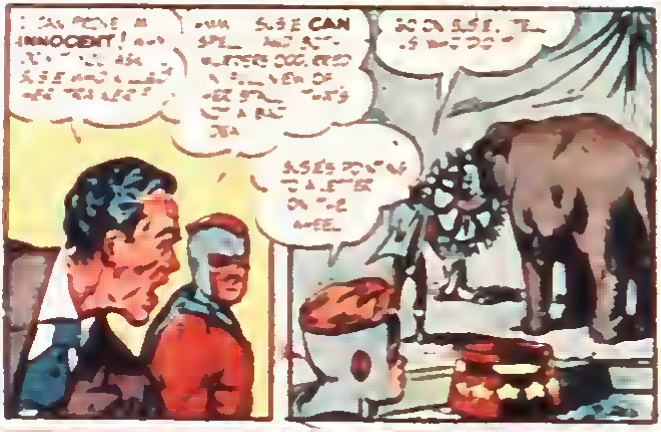
WHEN THE CIRCUS CLOSES FOR THE NIGHT
LAST TRIP. PROVIDED SUSIE DOESN'T MAKE UP TROUBLE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT! I'M TIRED!

PAPA! LOOK!
SHE'S BEEN MURDERED!
THEN THE KILLER CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
MR. SCARLET!
DUKE MORAN-
CRACK!
YOU-YOU'RE CRAZY!

I HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH ALLEEN CHALLIKERS! WHEN SHE DIDN'T APPEAR, I THOUGHT SHE MUST HAVE LEFT A NOTE EXPLAINING WHY! THAT'S WHY I WAS SEARCHING
YOU CAN TELL THAT STORY TO THE POLICE!
WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, DUKE MORAN IS RELEASED...
CAN'T PROVE WE KILLED HER! WE CAN'T HOLD HIM WITHOUT ANY EVIDENCE!
BUT WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST ANYBODY!
WE FOUND THIS BILL OF SALE IN MISS CHALLIKER'S OFFICE SAFE! SEEMS SHE SOLD THE CIRCUS TO BOTH BOBO THE CLOWN AND THE ELEPHANT TRAINER.
PERHAPS SHE TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE DEAL AND DUKE OR THEM KILLED HER!
SUDDENLY---
BANG!
WHAT'S THAT!
A SHOT!
IT'S SUSAN'S TRAINER! SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.
THERE GOES THE KILLER!
THE CLOWN!
GOT HIM!
WHAM!
WOW!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ROUND TO DESCRIBE THE KILLER SUSIE'S TRAILER?
YOU'RE A FOOL. I SAW WHO KILLED HIM! I WAS CHASING HIM WHEN YOU STOPPED ME.
I'LL PUT ALONG. WHO DID KILL HIM?
IT WAS DUKE MORAN. I HOLD HIM CAUGHT HIM RECOGNIZED IT YOU MOST INTERESTED
SUSIE MORAN IS BROUGHT BACK FOR QUESTIONING --
WE FOUND THE MURDER BOY. SEE AL WHERE'S ALL DOWN NO FINGERPRINTS. IT WAS MUTTER DOWN A SMALL SIZE
BOTH DUKE AND THE CLOWN TOOK THE MURDER OF BETTER WAS CHANGES OR HER TO LOOK HERE BACK WHERE WE STARTED


I AM PROVE IN INNOCENT!
SUSIE CAN SPEAK
SUSIE DO SUSIE. THAT IS WHAT DO
SUSIE DOWN TO A LETTER ON THE WHEEL

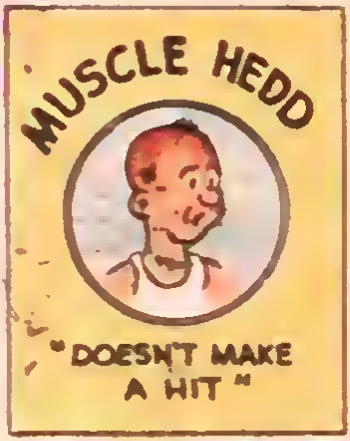
C-L—
O-W-N!
THE CLOWN!
SUSIE MAKES THE MURDERER

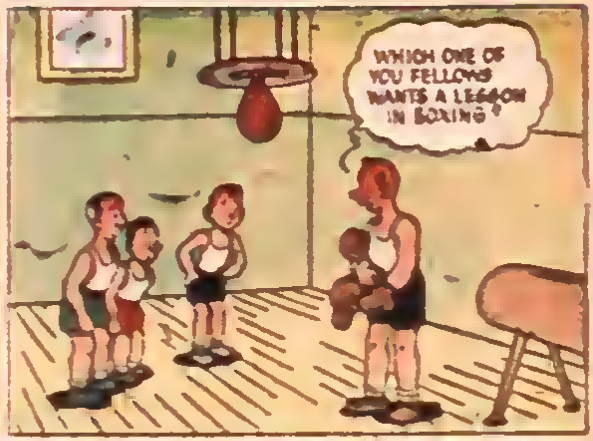
IT'S A FRAME-UP! I DON'T DO IT
I GUESS THAT WOULD BE THE CASE
I'M NOT SO SURE
JUST I WOULD THESE LETTERS THE BEST ON THE WHEEL

AND ... WHERE WERE FRESH PAINT ON SUSIE MORAN'S TROUSERS
SO YOU CAUGHT IN SUSIE ... YOU MUST HAVE HIM

DON'T WASTE TIME GIRLS! JOIN the MARY MARVEL CLUB NOW!

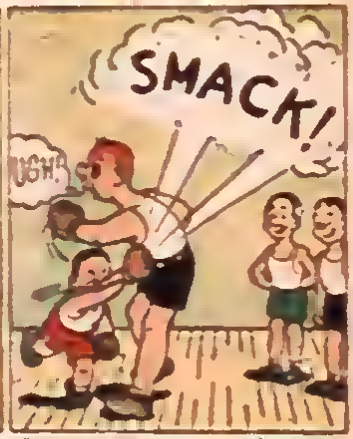
Hi, Girls!
I'll bet you already guessed that I'm writing to the Mary Marvel Club! Most of my friends have guessed, and you ought to see the swell mail! Lots of pins and the simply wonderful letters containing fashion tips and other suggestions as great as these letters.
Why don't you fill out the coupon and become a member, too

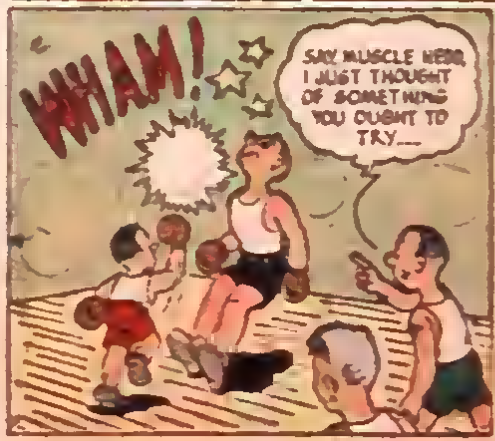

MUSCLE HEDD
"DOESN'T MAKE A HIT"

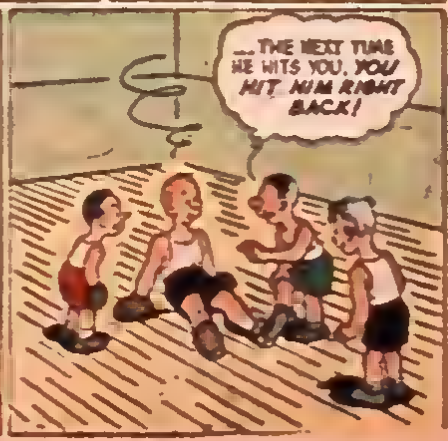

WHICH ONE OF YOU FELLOWS WANTS A LESSON IN BOXING?

DON'T BE AFRAID. I'LL TRY NOT TO HURT YOU. I'LL JUST TEACH YOU THE FINER POINTS.
ALL RIGHT. I'LL BOX WITH YOU.

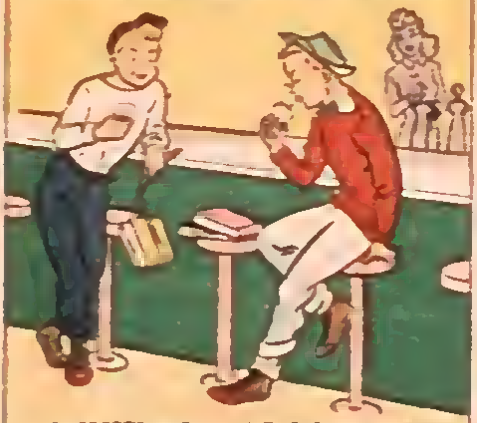
BAM!
OOF!


SMACK!
UGH!


WHAM!
SAY MUSCLE HEDD, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO TRY....


...THE NEXT TIME HE HITS YOU, YOU HIT HIM RIGHT BACK!

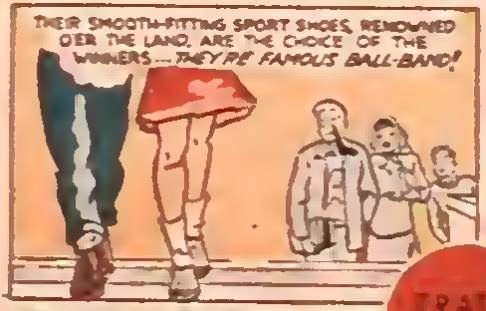
THEY REALLY HAVE FUN!
THESE BALL-BAND KIDS!



IN SPORTS AND PLAY THESE KIDS WIN CHEERS, IN GRADE SCHOOL AND HIGH AND THROUGH COLLEGE YEARS!

ADMIRED AND ENVIED SO GRACEFUL SO FLEET? ONE REASON IS CLEAR WHEN YOU LOOK AT THEIR FEET!

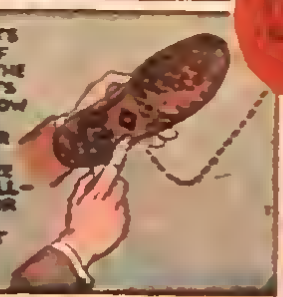
THEIR SMOOTH-FITTING SPORT SHOES, RENOWNED O'ER THE LAND, ARE THE CHOICE OF THE WINNERS... *THEY'RE FAMOUS BALL-BAND!*



BALL-BAND SHOES ARE LIGHT AND LONG WEARING, TOO. LOOK HIGH AND LOOK LOW—THOUGH YOU SEARCH DAY AND NIGHT, YOU NEVER WILL FIND A FINER SPORT SHOE!

TRADE MARK

SO IN SPORTS AND IN FUN, IF YOU WANT THE FIRST CALL, IT'S EASY TO KNOW WHAT TO DO. LOOK NOW FOR THE STORE WHERE YOU SEE THE RED BALL—AND LOOK FOR IT, TOO, ON EACH SPORT SHOE!



BALL-BAND CANVAS SPORT SHOES!
THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING!

NON-SLIPPING SOLES FOR FASTER STARTING, QUICKER STOPPING, SAFER FOOTWORK—

BUILT TO HELP PROTECT THE FEET AND BODY FROM SHOCK AND JAR—LESSEN FATIGUE—

GOOD LOOKING, LIGHT AND COMFORTABLE, YET RUGGED TOO—SOLES WON'T MARK FLOORS—WASH QUICK AND CLEAN—

ALSO AVAILABLE IN OXFORDS.

SPY TRAIN

A "Penny Graves" Adventure

BY RICHARD KRAUS

Penny Graves thought she was lucky to get that last-second reservation on the crack transcontinental "BULLET." How could she realize she was embarking on a one-way passage to peril?

AN INCESSANT rain pelted down on the long, gray "BULLET" as it waited in the Los Angeles railroad terminal. Penny Graves, late a Lieutenant in the WAC, looked out through a misted window at the train. Impatiently she turned to the ticket agent.

"Are you sure I can't get a ticket for the 'BULLET?' she asked. "I've got to get to Washington, D. C., as soon as possible."

The ticket agent stifled a yawn. "Sorry, Miss, but a mouse couldn't get on that train now." A phone jangled at his elbow. He picked it up, listened for a moment, then turned back to Penny, smiling.

"You're in luck, Miss. I just got a cancelled reservation for the 'BULLET.' It's yours if you want it."

Did she want it! Ten minutes later Penny was aboard the train in a private compartment as it moved out of the station, gathering speed through the rain-streaked California suburbs.

Night fell early as the "BULLET" hurtled up the incline of the Sierra Nevadas. Penny ate in the dining car and returned to her compartment to try and sleep. Everything that had happened to her in the past months flittered through her mind: her adventures as a WAC officer in India and China, her trip back to the States and her discharge from the Army.

Then, she recalled, while visiting her family in California she had received a telegram from the State Department in Washington. Craig Marshall, head of the Anti-Spy Division, wanted her to come to Washington to talk to him about a possible job in the Department.

Excited at the chance, Penny had wired Marshall that she'd be in Washington in three days, and had hurried to the terminal. And now, with a last second cancellation, she was on her way!

Aquiver with anticipation, she lay in her bunk, unable to sleep, until at last the monotonous clickety-clack of the wheels drew an eraser over the blackboard of her mind.

SCREECH! With a discordant clashing of wheels, the train shuddered to a stop. Startled from her sleep, Penny sat bolt upright. The humanoid hands of her clock told her that it was one-thirty in the morning. Tensely she waited, and then, as the train started again, she relaxed on her pillow. She was asleep, moments later, as the compartment door opened and two shadowy figures slipped in from the corridor.

They bent over Penny and a pungently sweet odor filled the little room. Gradually the girl relaxed, until at last she was completely still.

"Easy with that chloroform," hushed one of the men. "Just enough to keep her unconscious until we can get out of here."

Penny's head whirled as she slowly regained consciousness. Her cheek burned from a heavy handed slap and dimly a voice grated in her ears.

"Wake up, little Lina!"

Almost unwillingly, Penny's eyes came apart. She looked up to see, bending over her, the figure of a heavy-set man, his face etched in lines of grim granite. She wasn't in her train compartment! Instead she [illegible] in a cobwebby old room, [illegible] with the bric-a-brac of half a century. Behind the man who had slapped her were two others, grotesque in the dim light.

"W-what is it you want?"

asked Penny "Where have you taken me?"

The big man who had slapped her smiled mirthlessly. He sat down beside her.

"I will be brief, Lina," he began.

"Lina? My name isn't Lina," protested Penny "I don't know you."

The man frowned. "Let's not waste time! You are Lina Dupre, agent of a foreign country that I shall call 'X.' Yesterday, in Los Angeles, another agent of 'X' gave you a simple formula to memorize and take back to your country.

"This formula is the final result of years of experiments by American scientists on anti-bomb defenses. Any nation possessing it will, in time, be safe against any sort of bomb attack. My country, call it "Y," must have the formula!"

PENNY AWOKE to a glimmering comprehension. Evidently the foreign spy, Lina Dupre, had realized that these men were on her trail and had cancelled her train reservation. Then, when Penny had taken the compartment the spies from "Y" had mistaken her for the Dupre girl and somehow abducted her from the train.

Her thoughts whirled. She could never convince the men that she was not the real Lina Dupre. But if she gave them some sort of formula that they might not be able to check immediately, there was a chance she could stall for time.

Penny took a deep breath. "The formula," she said, "is this. 2 Pi r equals C."

"2 Pi r equals C?" The big man jotted the formula on a sheet of paper. "Thank you, Lina. You were wise not to argue. But now, to make certain that this is the correct formula, my men and I are going to the cellar below to get in touch with friends of ours by radio. They know enough about the formula to be able to tell if this is right or not!

"We will lock you in this room meanwhile. You are forty feet from the ground, so I would not advise you to jump. And there is no house for miles, so do not attempt to call for help!"

Penny looked around frantically as the door grated shut behind the three men. She ran to the window, but the opened shutters revealed only the gloom of night and a long unnerving drop to the ground below.

Disappointed, she started to turn away and then her keen eyes made out a tall tree growing beside the house, its closest branches some six feet from the window. There was a chance that with a long jump—Penny clenched her fists tightly, poised on the window sill and sprang!

Thirty minutes and two miles away, Clem Hawkins, cowboy, reached for his rifle. Someone was coming down the mountain trail toward the faint glow of his dying campfire. He began to call out "Who's that?" but before his lips could phrase the question, the light of a half-veiled moon told him that it was no rustler but a very pretty girl.

"Right down this way, Miss," he shouted. "What's the matter?"

Penny's words tumbled headlong over each other as she gasped the whole story. When she reached the end, the cowboy grimly checked the magazine of his rifle.

"This is a new kind of coyote for me to tackle, Miss Graves, but I sure welcome the chance. Don't have time t' get the police, so I reckon we'll take on the job ourselves. Are you game?"

Penny Graves, the girl who had fought through more than one tough Asiatic campaign, was game and better. She shouldered a shotgun and led the trail for Clem Hawkins.

The moon broke all the way through the clouds just as they reached the clearing surrounding the old house where Penny had been held captive. A light in a cellar window betrayed the presence of the spies. Hawkins crept slowly up to the low window. Penny close behind him. With a sweep of his rifle barrel the Westerner smashed the window pane.

"Get 'em up, yuh varmints," he shouted.

There was blurry movement in the room. One of the men was reaching swiftly for a gun, but Penny's gun spoke under Clem's elbow and the spy slid to the floor.

"Thanks," said Hawkins, without turning. "Now, if you're ready, I suggest those of you who are able come up the cellar steps one at a time, paws high!"

"Penny Graves, you did a wonderful job!" congratulated Craig Marshall, head of the Anti-Spy Division.

"We've been after this spy ring for more time than I'd like to say," he went on. "And with your help we've rounded them up from both countries, including all the confederates and the original Lina Dupre, who held a very valuable secret."

PENNY RELAXED for the first time in days. It felt wonderful to know that she had helped clean her country of a gang of dangerous espionage agents, and more than that, to know that she'd just landed a coveted job as secret operative with the Anti-Spy Division.

"But tell me something," asked Marshall. "What was that formula you gave the spies?"

"The formula? I took an awful chance they'd recognize it," admitted Penny, "but it was the only one I could think of. It was 2 Pi r equals C."

"And what's that, if anything?"

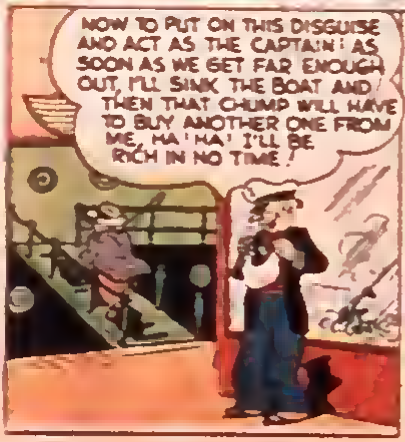
Penny beamed. "2 Pi r equals C, as any American high school geometry student could tell you, Mr. Marshall, is the formula for the circumference of a circle."

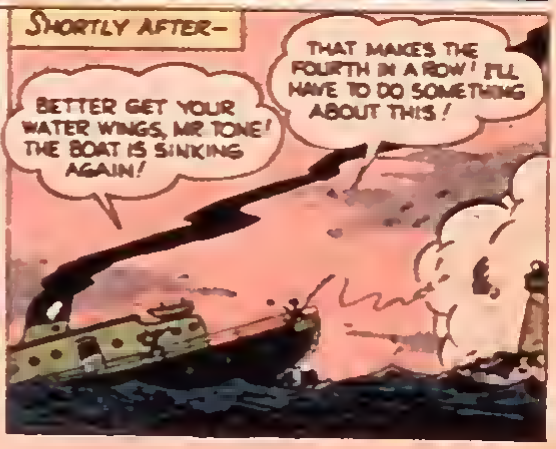
The End

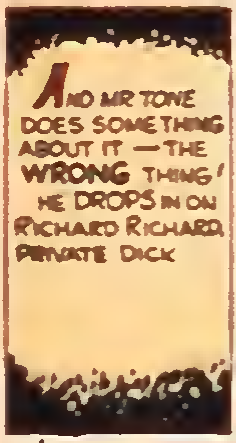
RICHARD RICHARD PRIVATE DICK

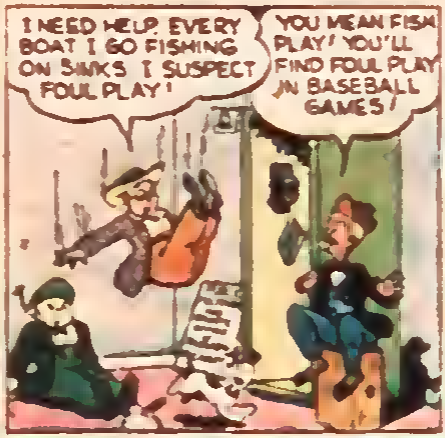
SINK OR SWIM!

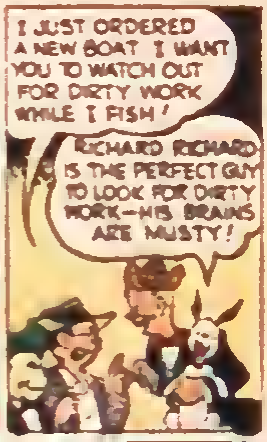
WHEN BOATS BEGIN TO SINK MYSTERIOUSLY, PODUNK'S NUMBER ONE DETECTIVE, RICHARD RICHARD AND HIS TWO ASSISTANTS, AH CHOO, AND THE TALKING MUTT, FLUB DUB ARE CALLED IN THEY FALL INTO THE CASE LIKE DRIPS INTO WATER.



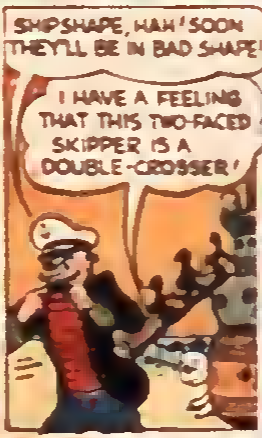


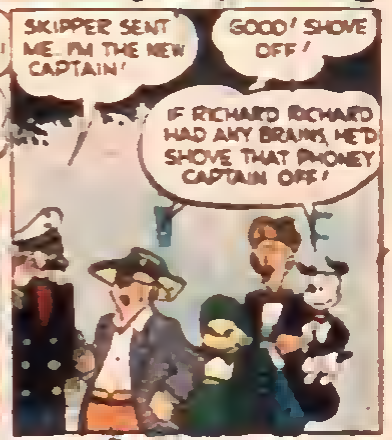

AND MR TONE DOES SOMETHING ABOUT IT — THE WRONG THING! HE DROPS IN ON RICHARD RICHARD, PRIVATE DICK


I NEED HELP. EVERY BOAT I GO FISHING ON SINKS. I SUSPECT FOUL PLAY!
YOU MEAN FISH PLAY! YOU'LL FIND FOUL PLAY IN BASEBALL GAMES!

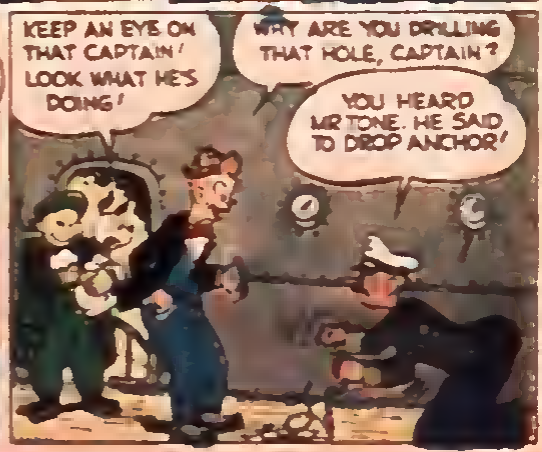

I JUST ORDERED A NEW BOAT. I WANT YOU TO WATCH OUT FOR DIRTY WORK WHILE I FISH!
RICHARD RICHARD IS THE PERFECT GUY TO LOOK FOR DIRTY WORK—HIS BRAINS ARE MUSTY!

LATER—
EVERYTHING IS READY. YOU GO ABOARD WHILE I CALL THE NEW CAPTAIN!
SO FAR EVERYTHING IS SHIP SHAPE!

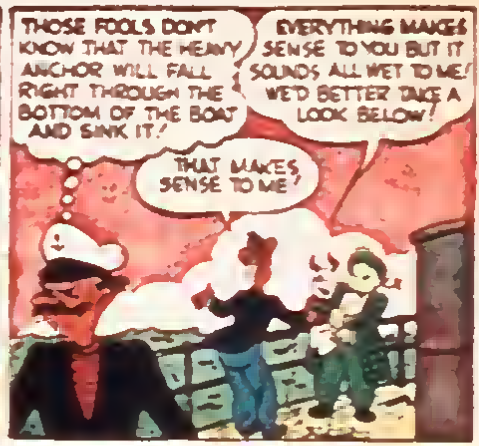

SHIPSHAPE, HAH! SOON THEY'LL BE IN BAD SHAPE!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT THIS TWO-FACED SKIPPER IS A DOUBLE-CROSSER!


SKIPPER SENT ME. I'M THE NEW CAPTAIN!
GOOD! SHOVE OFF!
IF RICHARD RICHARD HAD ANY BRAINS, HE'D SHOVE THAT PHONEY CAPTAIN OFF!

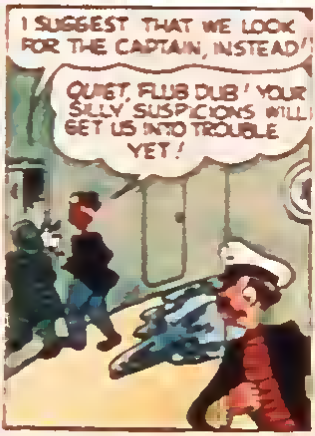
SOME TIME LATER—
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT FOR FISHING! DROP ANCHOR!
AYE, AYE, MR TONE.


KEEP AN EYE ON THAT CAPTAIN! LOOK WHAT HE'S DOING!
WHY ARE YOU DRILLING THAT HOLE, CAPTAIN?
YOU HEARD MR TONE. HE SAID TO DROP ANCHOR!

ALWAYS THINK THAT ANCHOR SHOULD BE DROPPED OVERBOARD.
OH, NO! IT WOULD GET WET THAT WAY!

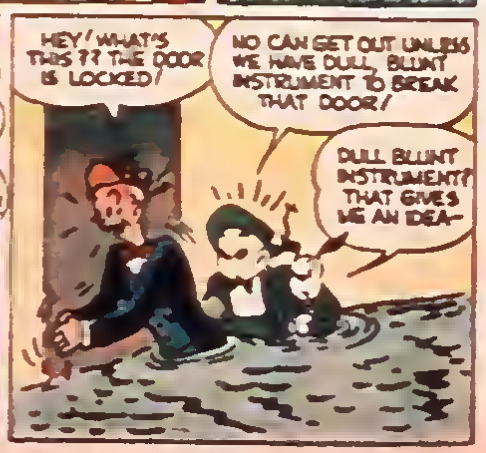

THOSE FOOLS DON'T KNOW THAT THE HEAVY ANCHOR WILL FALL RIGHT THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT AND SINK IT!
EVERYTHING MAKES SENSE TO YOU BUT IT SOUNDS ALL WET TO ME! WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK BELOW!
THAT MAKES SENSE TO ME!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, FLUB DUB! THE RIGHT PLACE TO LOOK FOR UNDERHANDED WORK IS BELOW!
SUGGEST WE LOOK IN CABIN!


I SUGGEST THAT WE LOOK FOR THE CAPTAIN, INSTEAD!
QUIET, FLUB DUB! YOUR SILLY SUSPICIONS WILL GET US INTO TROUBLE YET!

THOSE SNOOPERS WERE BEGINNING TO GET IN MY HAIR! NOW THEY'LL NEVER GET OUT! THEY'LL GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP! HEH! HEH!

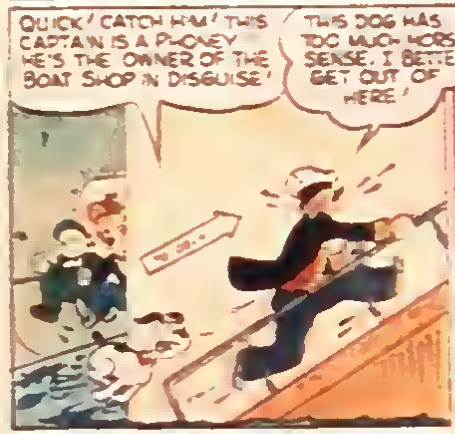
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
HELP!—GET DOCTOR I GOT WATER ON KNEE!
DON'T BE SILLY. SOMEONE MUST HAVE LEFT THE WATER RUNNING!
WE'D BETTER RUN!


HEY! WHAT'S THIS?? THE DOOR IS LOCKED!
NO CAN GET OUT UNLESS WE HAVE DULL, BLUNT INSTRUMENT TO BREAK THAT DOOR!
DULL BLUNT INSTRUMENT? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA—

WHERE COULD YOU FIND A BETTER DULL BLUNT INSTRUMENT THAN RICHARD RICHARD'S HEAD?
CRACK!

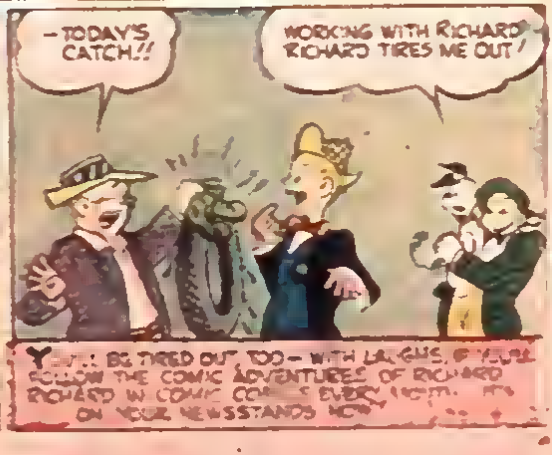
BAM!
HUH?

EXCUSE ME HERE'S YOUR MUSTACHE BACK!
THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!


QUICK! CATCH HIM! THIS CAPTAIN IS A PHONEY HE'S THE OWNER OF THE BOAT SHOP IN DISGUISE!
THIS DOG HAS TOO MUCH HORSE SENSE. I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

HURRY! BEFORE HE GET'S OVERBOARD!
HELP! GET ME MY WATERWINGS! THE SHIP IS SINKING!
THE DRUPS GOING TO

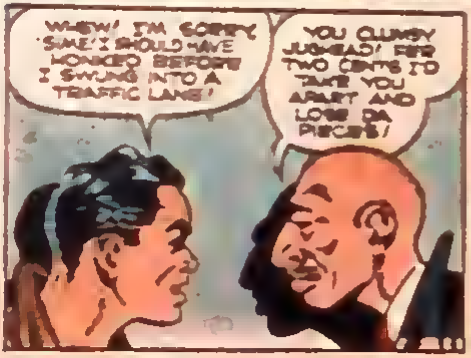
HELP! GET ME OUT! I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING!
GREAT WORK, RICHARD RICHARD! FOR CATCHING THE CULPRIT, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU—

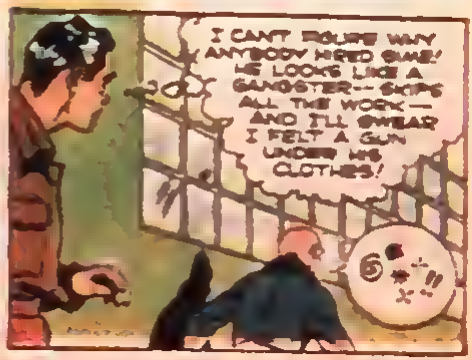

—TODAY'S CATCH!!
WORKING WITH RICHARD RICHARD TIRES ME OUT!
BE TIRED OUT, TOO — WITH LAUGHS, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW THE COMIC ADVENTURES OF RICHARD RICHARD IN COMIC COMICS EVERY MONTH. ON YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW

THE PHANTOM EAGLE

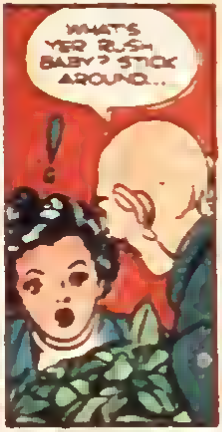
AND THE PARCEL FROM MEXICO.

TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST DURING THE WAR JERRY WALDNE SERVED OVERSEAS AS BOY MECHANIC AND GAINED WORLD WIDE FAME AS HIS SECRET ALTER EGO PHANTOM EAGLE! NOW BACK IN THE STATES HE FIND HIM WORKING AS BOY MECHANIC AND HANDYMAN FOR AN AIRLINE COMPANY AND CONTINUING HIS DYNAMIC ROLE OF PHANTOM EAGLE!





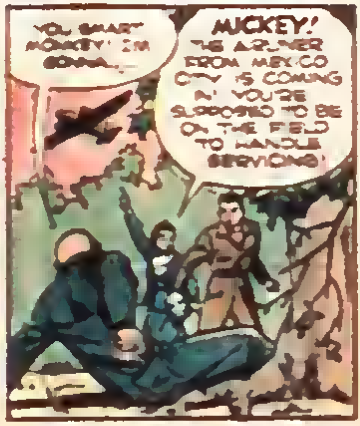
A FEW MINUTES LATER...!
HAVE TO HURRY AND MEET MICKEY! HE SAID HE HAD GOOD NEWS!


WHAT'S YER RUSH BABY? STICK AROUND...

I'LL BE BACK PRETTY SOON, AND WE CAN GO PLACES!
THANKS BUT IF YOU'LL STEP ASIDE I'D LIKE TO GO PLACES RIGHT NOW— ALONE!

TAKE IT EASY! MOST GAMES THINK IT'S A BREAK WHEN I...
TURN AROUND SLIME! YOUR JAW IS IN FOR A BREAK RIGHT NOW!

NOW CRAWL BACK WITH THE REST OF THE WORMS
ARGH!


YOU SMART MONKEY! I'M GONNA...
MICKEY! THE AIRLINER FROM MEXICO CITY IS COMING IN! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE FIELD TO HANDLE SERVICING!

MEXICO?!! I'LL TEND TO YOU LATER, MALONE!
HURRY, MICKEY!

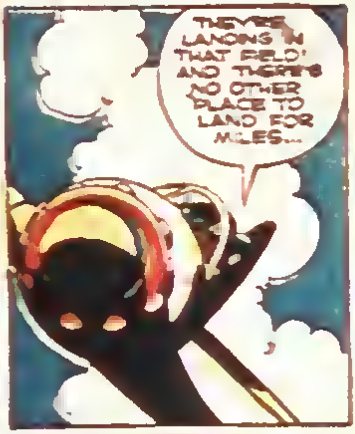
I'LL MAKE IT IN TIME! BUT I WONDER WHY SIME IS IN SUCH A HURRY.....

NC 8878B
GOT IT!

SHE SNATCHED SOME KIND OF TUBE OFF THE LINER'S POOP DECKER! I'LL FOLLOW HIM... CATCH FOR NOW BEING ON THE JOB...
HECK WITH THE JOB! THERE'S SOMETHING NASTY IN THE WIND AND I'M OR RATHER THE PHANTOM EAGLE - AND I'M GOING OUT WITH
WORKED LIKE A CHARM, BOSS! NOBODY'D GUESS THE LINER FROM MEXICO WAS DOIN' OUR SMUGGLING FOR US!!
A HALF MILLION IN SPARKLERS, DUTY FREE! NOT BAD FOR THE FIRST HAUL!!
WE... CLIMB IN... WE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE HOTEL BEFORE SOMEBODY COMES SNOOPING AROUND
UH-OH THEY'RE GETTING AWAY
IF I CAN GET TO WHERE THE COMETPLANE IS HIDDEN... I'LL FOLLOW THEM
BUT AT THAT MOMENT
MICKEY FOLLOWED SAME THIS WAY I HOPE HE.
BOSS DIDJUH HEAR THAT?
CRACK!
WHAT TH...? IT'S JERRY SLOANE, FROM PRESCOTT AIRWAYS! SHE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME!
THROW HER IN THE PLANE! WE CAN'T LEAVE HER HERE TO SQUEAL!!
THERE THEY GO! I'LL STAY LOW AND TAG ALONG UNTIL I SEE WHERE THEIR HEADQUARTERS IS.

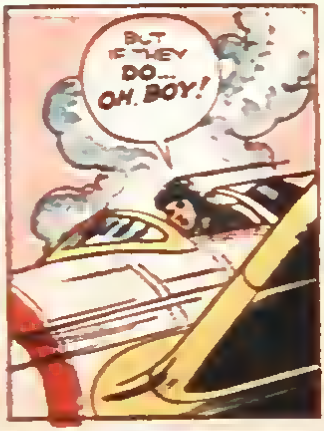
WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH THE GIRL, BOSS?
KEEP HER FOR A HOSTAGE IF ANYBODY TRIES TO DIG US OUT. IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR HER THIS RACKET'S TOO GOOD TO SPOIL.....

YOU SAID IT! WITH THE BOYS STEALING JEWELS IN MEXICO AND SHIPPING 'EM UP BY AIR-LINER, WE'LL CLEAN UP MILLIONS!
THERE'S THE MIDE-OUT FIELD! WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!


THEY'RE LANDING IN THAT FIELD! AND THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE TO LAND FOR MILES...

....AND IF I STAY UP CRUSING AROUND THEY'LL HEAR ME AND GET WISE! I'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE....

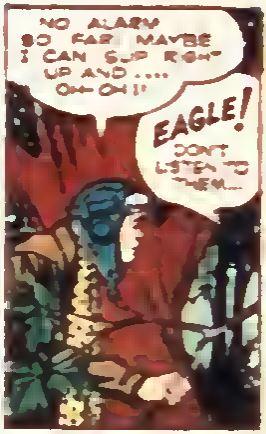
TO CUT MY ENGINE AND GLIDE IN RIGHT BEHIND THEM! MAYBE THEY WON'T SPOT ME...


BUT IF THEY DO... OH, BOY!

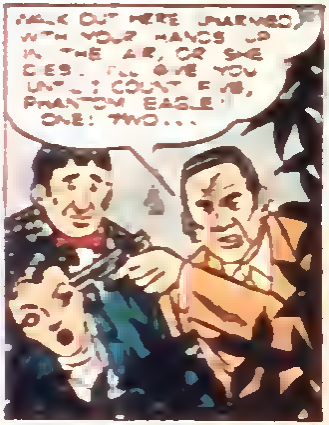
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW IF I CAN GLIDE OVER TO A CORNER OF THE FIELD THEY MAY NEVER NOTICE ME!

JEEPERS!! ANUDDER SHIP FOLLERIN' DA BOSS RIGHT ONTO OUR FIELD! IT'S A GOOD THING HE LEFT ME OUT HERE AS GUARD!

BOSS! -- PUFF -- BEHIND DA -- THAT IS DA PHANTOM EAGLE!"
HE LANDED RIGHT BACK THERE BEYOND DA TREES
HUH?! TH' PHANTOM EAGLE

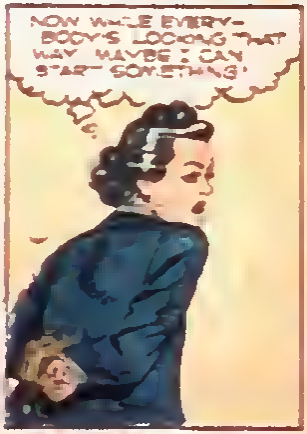

NO ALARM SO FAR! MAYBE I CAN SLIP RIGHT UP AND .... OH-OH!!
EAGLE!
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM...

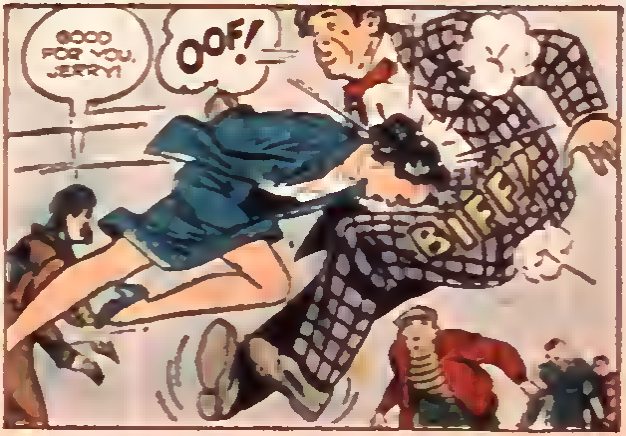
UP! IT'S JERRY-- A PRISONER!!
WE'VE GOT A HOSTAGE, EAGLE! START SOMETHING AND WE-- PUT A SLUG THROUGH HER SKULL BEFORE YOU CAN BREATHE!!


WALK OUT HERE, HARVEY, WITH YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR, OR SHE DIES. I'LL GIVE YOU UNTIL I COUNT FIVE, PHANTOM EAGLE! ONE! TWO...

THREE! FOUR...
HE'S COMIN', BOSS! THIS PUTS US RIGHT ON TOP OF THE WORLD, WITH HIM A PRISONER, TOO!

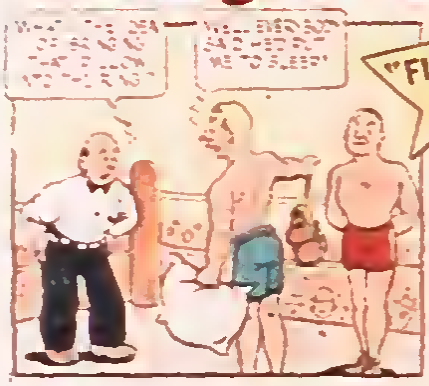
IT'S THE PHANTOM EAGLE, ALL RIGHT!! GRAB HIM!!

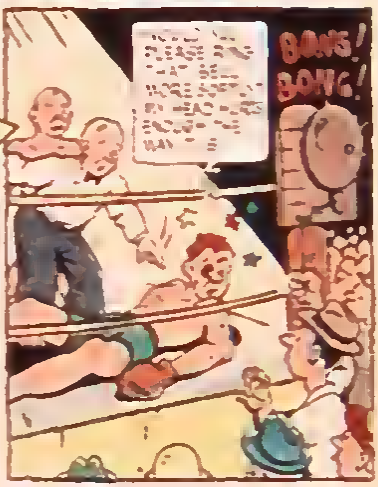

NOW WHILE EVERYBODY'S LOOKING THAT WAY, MAYBE I CAN START SOMETHING!

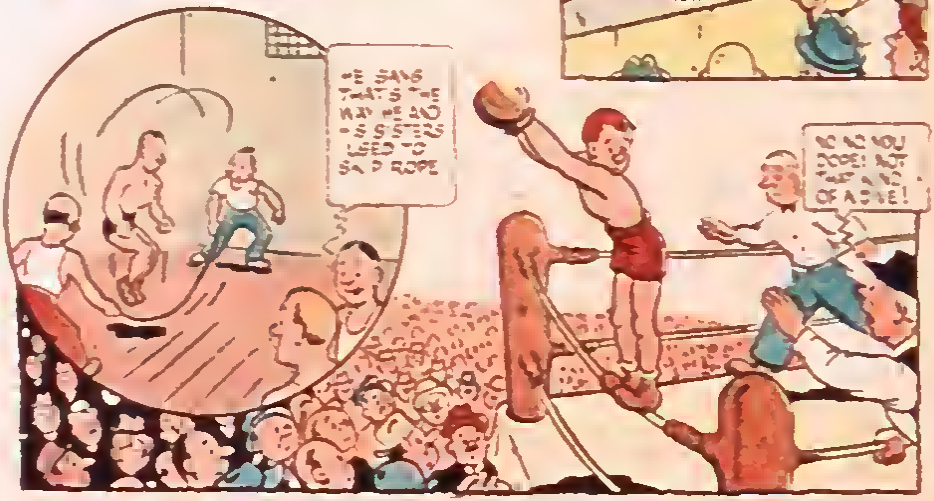

GOOD FOR YOU, JERRY!
OOF!
BIFF!

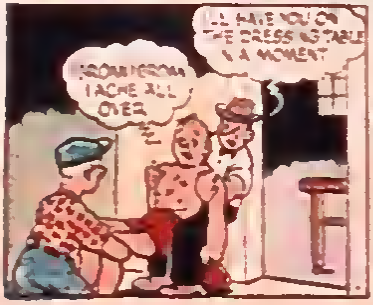
JUST THE BREAK WE NEEDED
HIT HIM BACK, YOU DOPE!!
SORRY! THE DOPE IS BUSY RIGHT NOW... HUNTING FOR HIS TEETH!!
YOU LITTLE VITEN! YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF THIS! I'M GONNA...
EAGLE!!
THIS GIVES ME A SPECIAL PLEASURE, RAT!
LATER... THE PHANTOM EAGLE AND JERRY RETURN IN THE COMET-PLANE...
THAT WAS A GRAND CLEANUP! THE GANG HAD PLANS TO USE ALL THE AIRLINES AS TOOLS IN THEIR SMUGGLING GAME!!
THEY WON'T EVEN SEE ANY PLANES, WHERE THEY'RE GOING, AND THE POLICE ARE AFTER THE MEXICAN BRANCH OF THE MOB, RIGHT NOW!!
BACK AT THE COMET-PLANE'S HOME PLACE--
I'M AFRAID YOU MIGHT GET INTO TROUBLE OVER NOT BEING ON THE JOB WHEN THE AIRLINER CAME IN, MICKEY.
DON'T WORRY, JERRY!
I'M TOO GOOD A MECHANIC FOR MISTER PRESCOTT TO GET TOUGH ABOUT IT! HA-HA!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MICKEY! GOOD NIGHT!
MALONE: YOU'RE FIRED!
JOIN THE PHANTOM EAGLE IN HIS TERRIFIC ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S WOW COMICS!

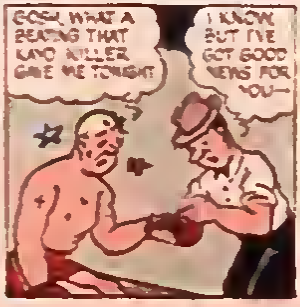
DUPPY DETOURS











HEY FELLOWS, See what I've got here!

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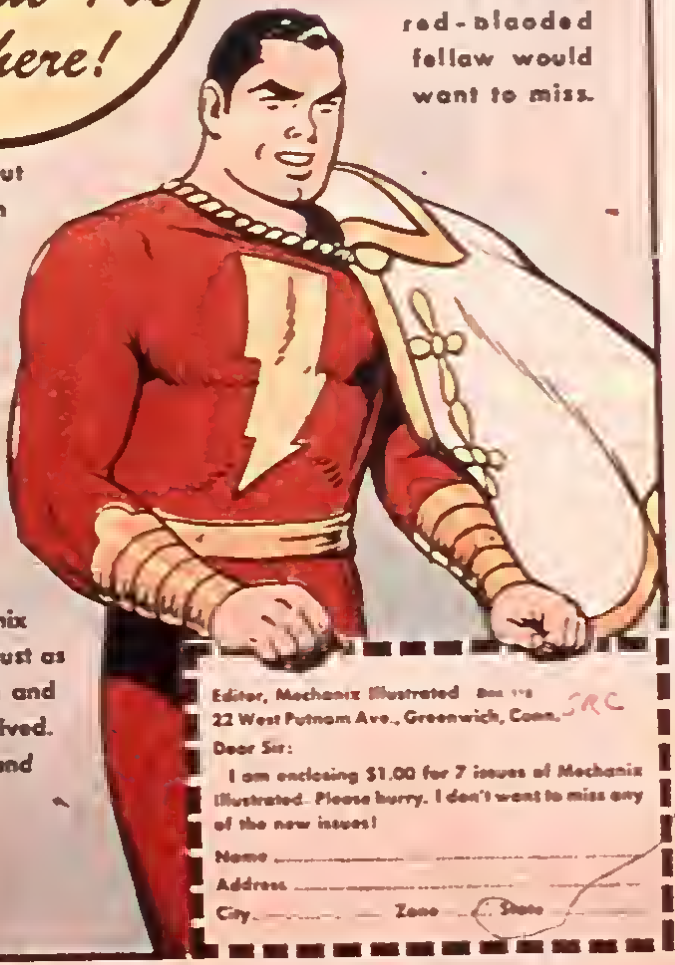

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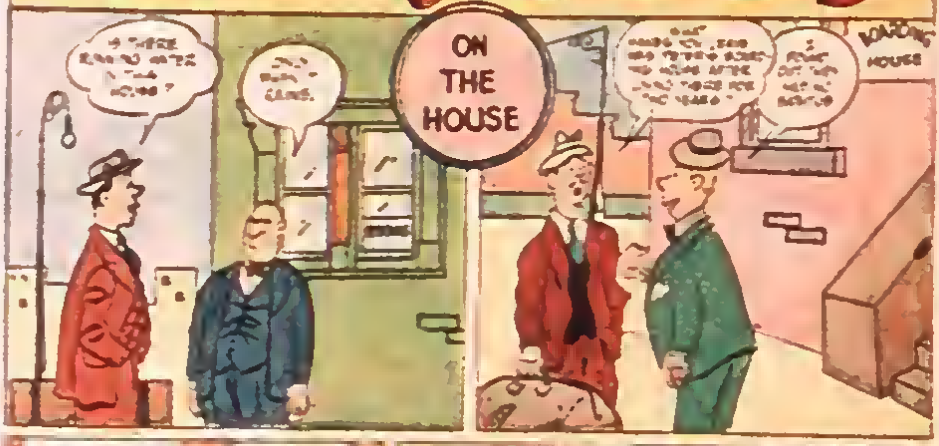
WHIPPER-SNAPPERS



COMMANDO YANK "SCOOP" SEA

CHASE YALE, THE WELL-KNOWN NEWS REPORTER AND RADIO TELECASTER, IS NONE OTHER THAN THE FAMED WAR HERO, COMMANDO YANK, WHO CONTINUES HIS BATTLE AGAINST EVIL THE WORLD OVER!

AT THE HOTEL CUBA IN BEAUTIFUL HAVANA—

NO MESSAGES FOR ME YET FROM THE STATES? WELL, I'M GOING SAILING ON THE BAY! BE BACK IN A FEW HOURS!

I'LL HOLD ANYTHING THAT COMES IN, MR. YALE.

TELEGRAM

GO TO HAVANA. WAIT FOR INSTRUCTIONS. HAVE NO TIP ON SCOOP YOU WILL TRACK DOWN.

ED. IN CHIEF

THIS WERE COMES TO BRAZIL. I RUSH HERE TO HAVANA AND STILL NO WORD FROM THE CHIEF. WHAT'S HAPPENING HIM LIKE?

MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY MYSELF WHILE WAITING! ALWAYS MIX A LITTLE PLEASURE WITH BUSINESS—THAT'S MY MOTTO!

LATER—AS CHASE LEISURELY SAILS UPON SUNLIT HAVANA BAY—

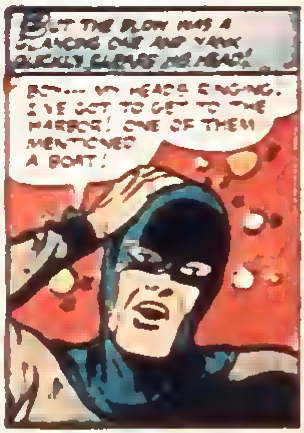
MIGHTY PRETTY SAIL-BOAT! THE—AH—PASSENGER SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING A SUN-NAP! SAY—THAT SPEED-BOAT'S COMING ON FAST!

THAT SPEEDBOAT'S EMPTY! HEY— WAKE UP!
HOPE THIS'LL WORK!
PLUT-SECOND TIMING GIVES CHASE VALE ALIAS COMMANDO YANK, THE ADVANTAGE OVER DISASTER.
CRASH!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU WOKE UP, SISTER!
JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN AND WHO ARE YOU?
I MEAN THAT BOAT WAS A MED RIGHT FOR YOU! I WOULD HAVE MADE ENOUGH WOOD OUT OF YOUR BOAT TO SAY NOTHING OF YOU.
HOW DO I KNOW YOU DIDN'T STAGE THIS TO GET ON MY BOAT? I REPEAT, WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE A SUSPICIOUS GAL! JUST CALL ME CHASE VALE! I WANT A LOOK AT THAT SPEEDBOAT BEFORE IT SINKS!
I DESPISE MELODRAMATICS! IF YOU DIDN'T STAGE THIS THEN IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! SOMEONE LOST CONTROL OF THE SPEEDBOAT AND JUMPED!
ACCIDENT EH? THE RUDDER IS LOCKED! IT WAS SET ON ONE COURSE! RIGHT FOR THIS BOAT!
TELL ME WOULD ANYONE HAVE A REASON FOR TRYING TO KILL YOU?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! FORGET IT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO SHORE!

FEW MINUTES LATER THE SAILBOAT DOCKS!
BRR— IT'S COLD HERE IN HAVANA AT 2A.M. YOU'RE MOST UNRESPONSIVE MISS— ER— I DON'T GET YOUR NAME.
WHAT GOOD WOULD MY NAME DO YOU? GOODBYE AND THANKS FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
BOY, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CLAM! AND THE CLAM ISN'T TALKING BUT ME THINKS SHE KNOWS MORE THAN SHE SAYS. THAT SPEEDBOAT'S LOCKED RUDDER WAS NO ACCIDENT! I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE!
CHASE YALE CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWS THE GIRL TO A HOUSE NEAR THE BAYFRONT!
SO HERE'S WHERE SHE LIVES. HMMM! IT SEEMS I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE INTERESTED IN THE BEAUTIFUL CLAM!

YALE'S KEEN EYES SPOT A TRIO WATCHING THE GIRL ENTER THE HOUSE!
THERE SHE GOES! WAIT TILL IT GETS DARK AND SHE COMES OUT AGAIN!
I SMELL TROUBLE! THINK COMMANDO YANK MAY BE NEEDED HERE!
DARKNESS FALLS SOON AND—
THERE SHE IS! GRAB HER! QUICK!

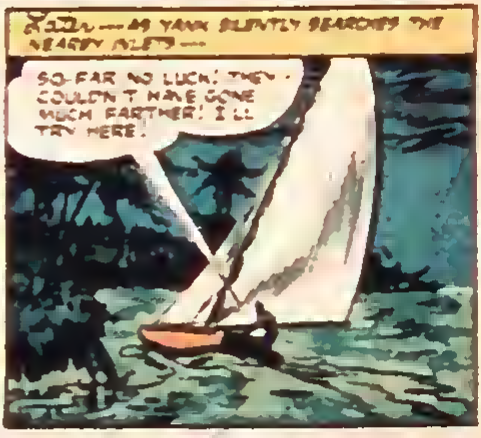
HELP— UMMMM—
I'VE GOT HER!
LUCKY I DECIDED TO HANG AROUND!
CHASE YALE GOES INTO ACTION, BUT THIS TIME IN THE GUISE OF COMMANDO YANK!
GET HER TO THE BOAT! WE'LL HOLD HIM— UUUUGH!
THINK AGAIN, PAL!
RUN— I THINK WE'VE GOT HIM!


BUT THE BLOW HAS A STUNNING EFFECT AND YANK QUICKLY CLEARS HIS HEAD!
BOY--- MY HEADS RINGING. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE HARBOR! ONE OF THEM MENTIONED A BOAT!

HELP!
THERE THEY GO! I'M JUST A SECOND TOO LATE

EVEN WITH EXTRA GAS TANKS THAT LAUNCH CAN'T GO VERY FAR! THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR A NEARBY COVE. BUT I'M NOT LICKED YET!

HER SAILBOAT IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED--- TOWELESS! I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

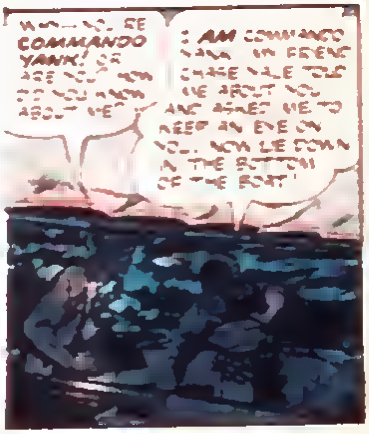

AND--- AS YANK SILENTLY SEARCHES THE NEARBY INLETS ---
SO FAR NO LUCK! THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE MUCH FARTHER! I'LL TRY HERE!

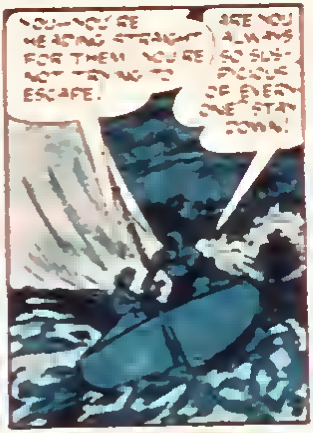
THE JACKPOT!! THERE'S THE LAUNCH! I'LL ANCHOR HERE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COVE AND SWIM OVER!

NO GUARDS AROUND! THEY PROBABLY THOUGHT THEY'D HEAR ANY BOAT APPROACH!

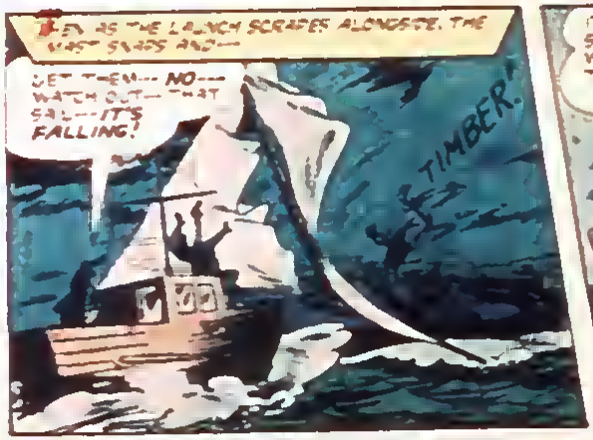
AH-- A LIGHT IN THAT SHACK! BRIGHT LIGHTS ALWAYS ATTRACT ME!

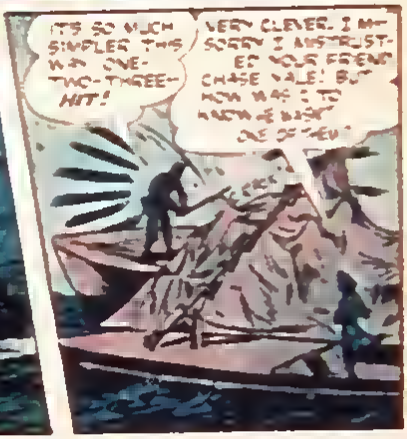
AND WHILE THE SHACK EVENTS ARE MOVING TO A CLIMAX!
NOW, PRINCESS THE TIME HAS COME! YOUR CLEVERNESS HAS MADE US FOLLOW YOU HALF-WAY ACROSS THE WORLD!
YES BUT WE ARE NOT SO EASILY THROWN OFF THE TRAIL!
YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH— WHAT WAS THAT? THE LAMP—
HEAD FOR THE DOOR, MISS.
ALLEY-OOPS RODENTS!
THIS WAY INTO THE BRUSH. THEY'LL THINK WE'VE RUN FOR THE LAUNCH! I'D STAY AND FINISH THE JOB BUT YOU MIGHT STOP A BULLET IF I DO!
QUICK! TO THE BOAT! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
THEY'RE NOT HERE. MAYBE THE FOOLS WENT INLAND! THEY'LL GET LOST IN THE SWAMPS!
LOOK— OUT THERE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COVE! A SAILBOAT!
AFTER THEM!
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US IN A SAILBOAT! THIS TIME WE FINISH THE JOB FOR SURE!


WHA—NO, RE COMMANDO YANK! OR ARE YOU NOW TO YOU KNOW ABOUT ME?
I AM COMMANDO NANA. MY FRIEND CHASE VALE TOLD ME ABOUT YOU AND ASKED ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU. NOW LIE DOWN IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT!

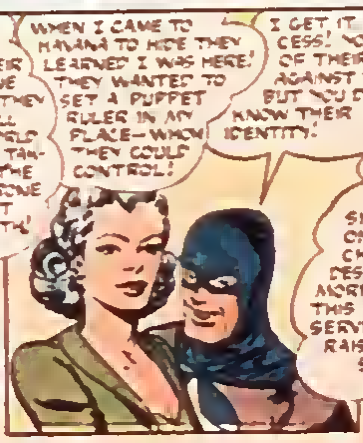

YOU—YOU'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THEM. YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO ESCAPE.
ARE YOU ALWAYS SO SUSPICIOUS OF EVERYONE? STAY DOWN!

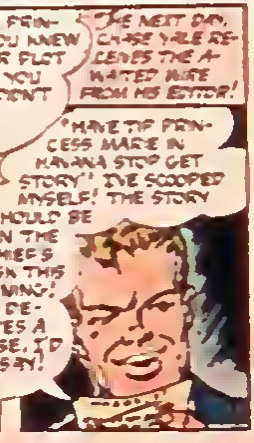
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP—
STOP NOTHING! THIS'LL FIX THEM WHEN A BULLET DOESN'T FIX ME!

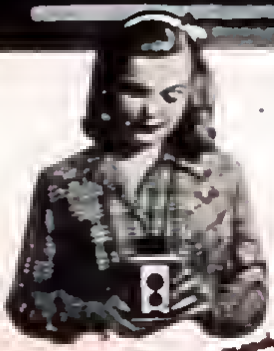

AS THE LAUNCH SCRAPES ALONGSIDE, THE MAST SWINGS AND—
GET THEM— NO— WATCH OUT— THAT SAIL— IT'S FALLING!
TIMBER!


IT'S SO MUCH SIMPLER THIS WAY. ONE-TWO-THREE—HIT!
VERY CLEVER. I AM SORRY I MISTRUSTED YOUR FRIEND CHASE VALE! BUT HOW WAS I TO KNOW HE WASN'T ONE OF THEM?
CRACK

LATER
BUT WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE THESE MEN AFTER YOU?
I CAN TELL YOU NOW. I AM PRINCESS MARIE, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF SLOVENA! THEY CHASED ME ALL OVER THE WORLD TO STOP MY TAKING THE THRONE NEXT MONTH!


WHEN I CAME TO HAVANA TO HIDE THEY LEARNED I WAS HERE! THEY WANTED TO SET A PUPPET RULER IN MY PLACE—WHOM THEY COULD CONTROL!
I GET IT, PRINCESS! YOU KNEW OF THEIR PLOT AGAINST YOU BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THEIR IDENTITY!


THE NEXT DAY, CHASE VALE RECEIVES THE AWAITED NOTE FROM HIS EDITOR!
"HAVE TIP PRINCESS MARIE IN HAVANA STOP GET STORY! I'VE SCOOPED MYSELF! THE STORY SHOULD BE ON THE CHIEF'S DESK THIS MORNING! THIS DESERVES A RAISE, I'D SAY!



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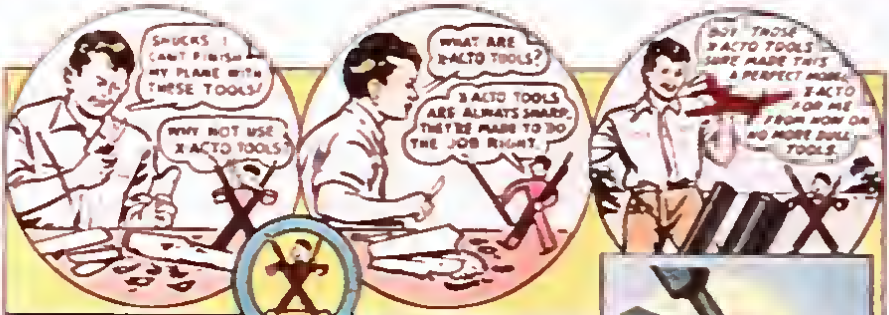

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